

Genelec & Memphis Reigns – Firebombz

Firebombz Lyrics

[Verse 1: Genelec]

Check this shit out...

Yo, yo, uh

Eight zero billion galaxies balancing malice and chaos

These men summon the words seance

To stay lost amidst the bass hits and spitfire snare drum kicks

No dumb shit, my blood run thick for the river

Filtering words like liquor surge through my liver

Who's the riddler? Who to believe?

With ease we weave magic, maniac manic beat addicts dramatic, no static

[Verse 2: Memphis Reigns]

Samurai, megaton, with force equivalent to atom bombs

I raise the mic like swords and bombs of Galvatron

Reflect the light stream of sunbeams

Aim at a distant planet, too disturbingly

Hear the stars scream, "Firecrack the apparatus!"

Black the skies like laser beams, [I'm Prime like Optimus](#)

Who wanna test the deadly force I'm always hostile with?

I colonize my words and verbs on the lands of Unicron

As I'm droppin' Firebombz

[Verse 3: Genelec]

Check check it, check

This blizzard in the middle of spring hits

With swift unexpected force showing neglect for projected course

Expect remorse from those not ready

Caught heavy when Hurricane G drops steady

Never before measured the method that mirrors mine

Effortlessly aggressive in essence, spirit and mind

Clearin' that fine line, terminal velocity

Inferno of animosity, man there's no stoppin' me

[Verse 4: Memphis Reigns]

Stomp a fleet of colonies, super sonically drop anomalies

Some mental ancient indian forms of the Shamanry

Paradromicly launching with the harmony

Harnessing the velocity at impossible numerical quantities

Solemnly under modern technology, diatomically paired to a nucleus symbiotically live
platonically

[Verse 5: Genelec]

Yo, caps lock G period, are you hearing this?

Slingblade the universe

Lacerate the levels of space and create a place where I can sit and waste a lifetime

Calibratin' my sightline

Proper focus my power precise when I write rhyme

Vision is transmission and glisten like a prism in the midst of all this hissin'

And spittin' and signal mixin', livin' with this addiction

Rippin' into the system with fists and some firey words

And fly higher in the eye of the birds
Rip-rippin' into the system with fists and some firey words
To fly higher in the eye of the birds

[Verse 6: Memphis Reigns]

Let the Reigns fall, my brainstorm
Noise that I may take form
Like rainstorm, the rain pulls
Straight words through my nasal
Injected through tsunamis of living type of bacteria
I fear for ya, hysteria, runnin' throughout yo area
Pairin' ya to another, maybe fatal to another, oh brother
I'll smother you like an overprotective girlfriend
Uncertain of my whereabouts, tearin' up when my words surrounds
Crowd and get loud whenever up your direction
I'm breakin' weed emcees out like artifical selection
I'm breakin' weed emcees out like artifical selection

Yo, yo, firebombz on yo moms, G & Memph droppin' firebombz, firebombz on yo
moms